Findlay Post-Office.

DEFARTURE.

Carey Branch C. & & C. KR., & Da. m.
L. E. & 1, KR. yoing South, 11.15 a. m.
North, 425 p. m.
ARRIVALE.

Carey Branch C. & & C. KR., 500 p. m.
L. E. & L. Ric. yoing South, 11.15 a. m.
North, 425 p. m.
DEFARTURE.

Van Buren, Portage, Mungen and Bousting Green
-Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 8 a. m.
M. Blanchard, Houcktown and Eveng's Corner.
Wedinesday and Saturday, at 1 p. m.
Arling on, Williamstown and Insukork-Tuesday
and Saturday, at 1 p. m.
Oak Ridge, Oltawa, Roanoke, Belmore, and Gilboa-Tuesday and Friday, at 7 a. in.
Benton Ridge, Stanley and Pendicton—Friday, at
5 a. m.
M. Chonb and Portage Center-Tuesday, Thursday
and Saturday, at 1 p. m.

COUNTY OFFICERS. County Officers.

Common Plus Judge—James Pillars, auditor—Georgs S. Mosher, Clerk of Courts—Scott W. Proble, Treasurer—Peter Hosler.
Recorder—Paul Kemerer.
Frobate Judge—Samuel B. Huffman.
Sherif—Samuel Myres.
Prosessting Attorney—Henry Brown.
Coroner—D. F. Cline.
Commissioners—Joseph Saltzman, John D.,
Bishop and John Edgington.
Infirmary Directors—Jacob Thompson. R. M.,
Watson, and J. R. Bushong.
Infirmary Superintendent—R. M. Lee.
School Examiners—J. A. Pittsford, J. R. Kagy
and Dorlins Martz.

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS. Trusters—Wm. Martin, John Larkins and Isaac Tealsorth. Clerk—H. H. Metzler. Treasurer—Hugh Newell. Justices—D. B. Beardsley and O. A. Ballard. Constables—Joel Markle and B. L. Byal.

BOROUCH OFFICERS.

Mayor-William Gribben.
Clerk-P. J. Sours.
Treasurer-M. D. Sours.
Marshal-John Ruhl.
Noticitor-James A. Bope,
Conneil-Wm. Anderson, W. W. McConnell,
John Parker, J. L. Linville, A. Brown
and V. H. Coons.
Stoard of Improvements-Wm. Gribben, E. P.
Jones and J. A. Bope. SOCIETIES.

Masonic Hall located in third story of Gage's Block, Main Street. FINDLAY COUNCIL, R. & S. M., No. 59, Regular Council second Monday evening in each FINDLAY CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 58. States month.
FINDLAY LODGE, F. & M., No. 27. Stated com-

ongs in each month.
Odd-Fellows' Hall east side of Main Street, be-Odd-Fellows Half east sate of the law of the each mouth. HANCOCK LODGE, No. 73, I. O. O. F., meets every Tuesday evening.

FINDLAY LODGE, NO. S. K. of P., meets every
Monday evening in Odd Fellows' Hall.

FINDLAY SAVINGS AND BUILDING LOAN ASSO-

THEWOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION meets at the League Rooms, opposite the Joy House. General prayer meeting every Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clook. Women's prayer meeting Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Methodist Episcopal-Rev. William Jones. Methodist Episcopal—Rev. William Jones.
Presbyterian—
Lutheran—Rev. G. W. Miller.
Congregational—Rev. H. D. Kutz.
Cnited Brethren—Rev. A. W. Holden.
German Reform—Rev. A. Konetzka.
Church of God—Rev. D. Kline.
Lerman Lutheras—Rev. M. Buerkle.
8t. Michael's Catholic Church—J. B. Young.

Mindlay Business Directory.

J. M. PALMER, TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Findiay, Ohio, Office over Patterson's re. Entrance, second door, up stairs, [2195]

A TTORNEY AT LAW and Ciaim Agent
Will practice law in State and U. S. Court
and attend promptly to business entrusted to
his care. As Justice of the Peace, will attend
to conveyancing and taking depositions. Offic

-Room N. 1 Melodeon Building, Findlay, O.

E. T. DUNN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in New Bank Building, West side Main Street, No. 69 (Nov. 22-tf.)

J. H. JOHNSON. A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
Findiay, Onio. Office in "Headquarters'
Building, North-east of Court House. Will at
tend promptly to business entrusted to his
care. April 26, 1872.

TTORNEY AT LAW,

Office over W. L. Davis, & Co's Store, Mai Street, Findlay, Ohio. April 14, 71-A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Notary Public. Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. Particular attention given to Collections, Partitioning of Lands, and business in Probate Court.

Office on Main Street, in Rossman's Block nearly opposite the Court House. [May 7.]

J. A. KIMMEL, M. D.

WM. M. DETWILER, M. D., Main Street, two doors North of Karst's Grocery Store, Findlay, Chio.
Office hours—From 6 to 7½ a. m., II a. m. to 2 p. m., and 3 to 8 p. m.

W. L. DAVIS. J. W. DAVIS. M. L. DETWILER. DAVIS, DETWILER & CO. W HOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCE'S
and Dealers in Flour, Provisions, Wood
en, Will ow and Stone Ware, Confectionery
Fruits, and a Gene_al Variety. Goods at Whole
sale at Cleveland and Toledo prices. Nos. 2
and 23 Main Street.

The First National Bank

Main Street, FINDLAY, O. E. P. JONES Pres. | CHAS. E. NILES, Cash FRANK L. KARST, Teller.

Three dollars per day-Two hundred and eighty-five thousand one hundred and twenty two dollars. Authorized Capital, - - \$100,000 and eighty thousand one hundred and Bank of Discount, Circulation, sixty-two dollars. Deposit and Exchange, Interest paid on Savings Deposits. Good p per bought. Drafts on cities in Europe at America for sale.. and seventy-five thousand two hundred and three dollars.

Directors.—E. P. JONES, ISAAC DA-VIS, CHAS. E. NILES, J. F. BURKET, nd J. H. WILSON. Jan 24, 73-tt

E. H. CHILCOTE M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Van Buren, O Will attend promptly to all professional calls Offsice hours from 6 to 2 a.m. and from 1 to The finest and largest stock of

Gold and Silver Watches. Chains, Jewelry and Plated Ware in town, and all sold at the lowest prices at Decar KIMMEL'S. Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the und N signed has been appointed Executor of the estate of John Pore, late of Hancock county deceased. GEORGE A. PORE. lated Jan. 22,1876—28 Sw GROCERY AND BAKERY.

Dillinger & Sheets.

Retail Grocers, and Proprietors of the Findlay Bakery. No. 32, Goit House Block,

Main Street, Findlay, O. -DEALERS IN-

Fresh Family Groceries, Provisions, Dried and Canned Fruits, Oyster,

Baker in the city, and are prepared to furnish Fresh Bread and Cakes at all times. In order to suit the times, they will furnish Bread and Cakes at the following prices: the 2d day of November last, amounting

to \$31,061,937.73-a gain of about one Bread, 6 Cents a Loaf. Cakes, 8 Cents per Dozen, or 50 Cents per Hundred. million five hundred thousand dollars over the previous year. Goods Delivered to Any Part of Town. Jan. 21, 76-3m DILLINGER & SHEETS.

Findlay Teffersonian.

VOL. 21.

Savings Bank Column.

Guaranteed Capital,\$100,000

OFFICERS:

DIRECTORS:

PARLEE CARLIN, CHAS ŒSTERLEN

BRAM GRABLE, A. R. BELDEN.

RESULT OF DAILY SAVINGS.

Below is given the results of Daily

Savings, in various amounts of one cent

AT SIX PER CENT.

Two cents per day-One thousan

Three cents per day—Two thousand eight hundred and fifty one dollars.

seven hundred and fifty-two dollars.

Four cents per day-Three thousan

Seven cents per day—Six thousand six hundred and fifty-three dollars.

Eight cents per day-Seven thousan

Nine cents per day-Eight thousan

Ten cents per day-Nine thousand five

Eleven cents per day-Ten thousan

our bundred and fifty-four dollars.

and four hundred and five dollars.

Twelve cents per day-Eleven thou

Thirteen cents per day-Twelve tho

d three hundred and fifty-five dollars

Fourteen cents per day - Thirteen

Seventy cents per day-Sixty-six thou

and five hundred and twenty-eight dol

Righty cents per day-Seventy-six

Ninety cents per day—Eighty-five housand five hundred and thirty-seven

One dollar per day, for flfty years, mounts to Ninety five thousand and

Two dollars per day-One hundred and

ninety-thousand and eighty-one dollars.

Four dollars per day-Three hundred

Five dollars per day-Four hundred

Six dollars per day-Five hundred

and seventy thousand two hundred and

Seven dollars per day-Six hundred

Eight dollars per day-Seven hundred

and sixty thousand three hundred and

Nine dollars per day-Eight hundred

and fifty-five thousand three hundred

Ten dollars per day-Nine hundred

and fifty thousand four hundred and six

Fifteen dollars per day-ONE MIL-

LION FOUR HUNDRED AND TWEN-

TY-FIVE THOUSAND SIX HUN-

Twenty dollars per day-One million

nine hundred thousand eight hundred

Twenty five dollars per day-Two mil.

lions three hundred and seventy-six

Thirty dollars per day-Two millions

eight hundred and fifty-one thousand

Thirty five dollars a day-Three mil-

lions three hundred and twenty-six

housand four hundred and twelve dol-

Forty dollars per day-Three millions

eight hundred and one thousand six

Forty five dollars per day-Four mil

ions two hundred and seventy-six thou-

sand eight hundred and twenty-seven

Fifty dollars per day—Four millions seven hundred and fifty-two thousand

THERE are fifty eight Savings Banks

n the State of Maine, with deposits, on

"WE must creep before we can walk."

thousand and fifteen dollars,

two hundred and eighteen dollars.

hundred and twenty-four dollars.

and seventy five thousand two hundred

and eighty-four dollars.

twenty-five dollars.

and twelve dollars.

and thirty dollars.

housand and thirty-two dollars.

One cent per day-Nine hundred and

and upward, for fifty years:

nine hundred and one dollars.

eight hundred and two dollars.

six hundred and three dollars,

.....Ass't Cashier

C. WHITELEY

ALFRED GRABER.

FINDLAY, OHIO, FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 25, 1876.

Sunday Beading.

FATHER WAKEFIELD'S EXPERIENCE. Father Wakefield had been attending a meeting for several days. A meeting had been appointed for singing, prayer, and more especially for each one to tell what the Lord had done for him. After many had spoken, the class leader called on Father Wakefield to tell what the Lord had done for him. He addressed the meeting as follows:

"Friends in my younger days it was my misfortune to live in a section of country where there was but little said or known about religion. It turned out, however, after a number of years, that a preacher of much devotion and talent came into our section and preached a series of discourses with great effect. He portrayed with great clearness the sinfulness of man, his fallen, helpless and undone condition without divine aid. He also set forth our Saviour as all-sufficient. He impressed us with his kind and gracious invitations; the assu rance that he is not willing that any should perish, but all should come to repentance; that he who comes to Him he will in no wise cast out, and they who 'seek shall flud.' This all sounded rational to me, and I resolved at once to go. I rose at once from my seat and went forward and fell trembling upon my knees at the mourners' bench and cried from the bottom of my heart, 'Lord, be merciful to me, a sinner. Others-some of them preachers-knelt around me and prayed fervently for me. Thus we continued until we were all exhausted. I was occasionally exhorted to give up my whole heart; exercise living faith, and make an application of the blood of Christ. I reasoned with myself thus: Do I not believe? I believe the Bible. I believe in the Saviour. Have I not given up my whole heart? I hate sin; I loathe it from the hottom of my

..... President heart, and have turned away from it with full purpose of heart. I love the Lord; the people of God. I love the Bible, and the worship of God. I have submitted myself to the Lord, as far as is in my power. What more can I do? Still the Lord did not bless me. The question, 'Oh, what shall I do to be saved?' almost crushed my soul. The preacher told me to come again the next night-perhaps the Lord would speak peace to my soul. I went away crying for mercy, but finding none. The next night I came again, but all in vain. I thus continued to come night after night for a long time, but no peace was spoken to my soul. I was advised to join the church as a seeker, and assured that the chance was better for finding the Lord in the church than out of it. I consent ed and joined the church as a seeker. I would frequently inquire of my preachers what I was to do, and why I could

not find peace? They would tell me I

should not be discouraged, that they

had known many persons to be seekers housand three hundred and six dollars Fifteen cents per day—Fourteen thous and two hundred and fifty six dollars. longer than I had been. I saw others in a similar condition with myself, and was Sixteen cents per day-Fifteen thous led to inquire: Is the way of salvation so darkened? Is it so difficult to find Seventeen cents per day-Sixteen thou that an honest man may mourn and and one hundred and fifty-seven dollars Eighteen cents per day—Seventeen thousand one hundred and seven dollars. seek for years and not find it? At length I heard a man preach that made the Nineteen cents per day - Eighteen thou assertion that this thing of honest, penand and fifty-eight dollars. itent mourners continuing to seek for Twenty cents per day-Nineteen thouyears was unknown to the New Testa-Twenty one cents per day—Nineteen lousand nine hundred and fifty-eight ment. He said the thing was a modern affair entirely-that the Scriptures did not authorize it, and that persons could Twenty two cents per day-Twenty be converted on the first hearing of the thousand nine hundred and nine dollars Twenty-three cents per day-Twenty one thousand eight hundred and fifty Gospel as well as at any time in their lives. I did not believe him. I thought I could find an account of mourner Twenty Jour cents per day-Twenty wo thousand and ten dollars. seeking religion, and continuing to do so Twenty five cents per day—Twenty aree thousand seven hundred and sixty for years, almost any place where I might please to open the Bible. I do termined I would prepare myself to mee Thirty cents per day-Twenty-eight such men, and would have the Scripture pousand five hundred and twelve do at hand to refute them. For this pur Thirty-floecents per day-Tairty-three pose, with pencil in hand, I resolutely housand two hundred and sixty-four commenced to read the New Testamen Forty cents per day-Thirty-eight thou through, and mark ever passage I found that said anything about mourners or Forty five cents per day-Forty-two seekers, especially when they had been housand seven hundred and sixty-eight seeking for a long time. I commenced with the first of Matthew, and in a short Fifty cents per day-Forty seven thou and five hundred and twenty dollars. time found an account of John the Bap-Sixty cents per day—Fifty-seven thou-and twenty-four dollars. tist preaching to great crowds. I read

eagerly, with pencil in hand, and thinking now I shall find his mourners and all about how long they mourned and grieved before they 'got a hope.' But to my utter astonishment I found no mourners. I read on and soon found our Saviour preaching the great sermon on the Mount, and found where he said to his disciples, 'Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.' I I thought that when I came to the close of the sermon I would find scores of mourners, and had my pencil ready to mark the place, but to my utter astonishment I found none. I determined to read on, and commencing with the Acts of the Apostles I soon came to where found an account of Peter preaching t an immense assembly. I prepared my pencil again, and said to myself, 'Now I shall find all about mourners.' But to my surprise I found not a word about mourners, and not a seeker, so far as l could learn, went away seeking or mourning. Every seeker was converted, and every one in distress was comforted. I read on, and soon found Peter in Solomon's porch, preaching to a great multitude, and not a mourner to be found. I followed Philip down to Samaria, and found him preaching fo great numbers of both men and women, and found nothing about mourners, or a single instance of a seeker continuing to seek without finding. I read on, and soon found Philip preaching to the tinuing a mourner he was converted and went on his way rejoicing the same day. I read on, and found where the Lord appeared to Saul, a great sinner, and said to myself, 'I will now find where this man was kept mourning a long

have changed somewhat, and found myself in much trouble and perplexity. I next thought I would read the com mission that Christ gave the Apostles, and I would certainly find where he commanded the Apostles to call the people forward to pray, and to be prayed for, that they might be converted. Here

time,' but to my surprise the preacher

(Ananias) did not tell him to "exercise

living faith," etc., but he was converted

on his first interview with the preacher,

and forthwith preached Christ, I thus

continued on through the New Testa-

ment, and found not an account of a

mourner, and much less one continuing

to mourn and not find peace. I con-

preach the Gospel to every creature; he that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be damned.' Peter, under this commis sion, said to the three thousand seekers: "Repent and be baptized, every one of you, in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and you shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit." By continning I found the practice was the same in every place, and that God had a uniform law of pardon, and that every one that submitted to it was pardoned, and forthwith received to the fellowship of the people of God, I then concluded that our way of seeking religion is not the old way, and that the way of the Lord was better than our way: and I have submitted to the way of the Lord, and have since enjoyed the peace of God.

again I was disappointed, for instead of

this he said, 'Go into all the world and

Lord, and walk in it." FATHER WAKEFIELD. AN INDIAN MILL.

The Lord help all to find the way of the

On the farm of Mr. Hollis Smith, near Marengo, Calhoun County, Michigan, there exists an interesting monument of aboriginal life, known in the locality as "The Indian Mill." As described in a letter to us by Mr. W. H. Payne, of Adrian, it consists of a great block of freestone, about fifteen feet in height and five feet in width. Near one edge of this block there is a hole fifteen inches deep, having a diameter at the top of twenty inches, resembling a large mor

"At the time of my visit," writes Mr. Payne, "this 'mill' was filled with water from recent rains. This was measured as it was dipped out and amounted to ourteen gallons. Early settlers report that this spot was frequented by Indians who brought thither their corn to be ground or pounded in this stone mortar. In the vicinity are seen many broad, smooth-faced stones, whose surface seem to have been highly heated. It is not mpossible that these were used by Indians whereon to bake their cakes of corn. The grain was pounded as follows: A spring pole was attached to one of the trees which stood near, and from the free end of this was suspended over the mortar, by means of twisted bark, a stone of convenient form and size. Stones suitable for this purpose lie beside the 'mill,' and it is probable that they once served the purpose above indicated."-Popular Scientific Monthly.

A PHRASE EXPLAINED.-It is gratifying to know that there has been less actual profanity uttered in this country than has been generally supposed. A paragraph explaining the phrase "not worth a tinker's dam," provoked some one to make a request for an explanation of another phrase, "not worth a continental dam." This phrase, as well as the other, now appears not to be pro-

A correspondent of the St. Louis Republican says that the continental curency, which in '76 had become very much depreciated, become much more so when the British introduced a very good counterfeit of it. After the war he currency was called in by act of Congress, the Government desiring to pay the honest debts contracted in the ame of the people. Accordingly holders of continental money returned it to the Treasury, when it was sorted and credit given for the genuine. On the ounterfeit notes was stamped the word 'dam," a contraction of the Latin damatus (condemned). Hence the force of the expression "not worth a continental 'dam," for if a genuine continental note was worth but little, a continental 'dam," or counterfeit note, must have been worth less.

Bleeding from Lungs, Catarrh, Bronchi-

tir, Consumption --- A Wonderful Cure. ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 13th, 1874. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir-I had suffered from Catarrh n an aggravated form for about twelve years and for several years from Bronchial trouble. Tried many doctors and things with no lasting benefit. In May, '72, becoming nearly worn out with excessive editorial labors on a paper in New York City, I was attacked with Bronchitis in a severe form, suffering almost a total loss of my voice. I returned home here, but had been home two weeks when I was completely prostrated with Hemorrhage from the lungs, having four severe bleeding spells within two weeks, and first three inside of nine days. In the September following, I improved sufficiently to be able to be about, though in a very feeble state.-My Bronchial trouble remained and the Catarrh was ten fold greater than before. Every effort for relief seemed fruitless I seemed to be losing ground daily. I continued in this feeble state, raising blood almost daily until about the first of March '73, when I became so bad as to be entirely confined to the house. A friend suggested your remedies. But I was extremely skeptical that they would me good, as I had lost all heart in remedies, and began to look on medicine and doctors with disgust. However I obtained one of your circulars, and read it carefully, from which I came to the conclusion that you understood your business, at least. I finally obtained a quantity of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, your Golden Medical Discovery and Pellets, and commenced their vigorous use according to directions. To my surprise I soon began to improve. The Discovery and Pellets, in a short time, brought for several weeks. I felt much better, my appetite improved, and I gained in strength and flesh. In three months every vistage of the Catarrh was gone. the Bronchitis had nearly disappeared, had no Cough whatever, and I had entirely ceased to raise blood; and contrary to the expectation of some of my friends, the cure has remained permanent. I have had no more Hemorhages from the Lungs, and am entirely free from Catarrh, from which I had suffered so much and so long. The debt of gratitude I owe, for the blessing I have received at your hands, knows no cluded that the order of things must bounds. I am thoroughly satisfied, from my experience, that your medicinees will master the worst forms of that odious disease Catarrh, as well as Throat and Lung Diseases. I have recommended them to very many and shall ever speak in their praise. Gratefully Yours.

WM. H. SPENCER.

P. O. Box 507, Rochester, N. Y.

Doefical.

WE LAY US DOWN TO SLEEP.

BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON. We lay us down to sleep, And leave to God the rest

Whether to wake or weep, Why vex our souls with care? , The grave is cool and low, Have we found life so fair That we should dread to go?

We've kissed love's sweet, red lips And left them sweet and red; The rose the wild bee sips Blooms on when he is dead.

Some faithful friends we've found But those who love us best, When we are under ground Will laugh on with the rest.

No task have we begun But other hands can take; For which we need to wake. Then hold us fast, sweet Death,
If so it seemeth best
To Him that gave us breath
That we should go to rest.

We lay us down to sleep, Our weary eyes we close; Whether to wake and weep, Or wake no more, He knows

Miscellaneous.

TO THE SURVIVORS OF REBEL PRIS ON PENS.

Jefferson Davis, in a letter dated Nev Orleans, Louisiana, January 29, 1876 and addressed to the Honorable Jame Lyons, Petersburg, Virginia, makes deflant denial of the arraignment made by the Honorable James G. Blaine, o Maine, and by General James A. Garfield, of Ohio, of his direct and personal responsibility for the cruel treatment of the Union soldiers who were prisoners of war to the Confederacy of which Mr. Davis was President. He goes further, and, like Mr. Benjamin F. Hill, Repre sentative in the Forty-fourth Congress from Georgia, who was also a member of the Confederate States Senate, from the the same State, the rebel ex President denies altogether that unnecessary suf fering ensued among, or unjustifiable harshness or cruelty was practiced against, those of our soldiers who were so unfortunate as to be prisoners within the pens of Andersonville, Florence, the tobacco warehouses of Libby and Castle Thunder. The denial is a bold and sweeping one. Its audacity rises to sublimity. It not only denies but accuses. The Union is assailed as having, through its officials and policy, treated the Confederate prisoners in its hands as bad or worse than our men were used at Andersonville, Belle Isle, and elsewhere.

It is also charged with causing the sufferings of the latter by the policy it pursued of refusing to exchange. Now, as to one part of Mr. Jefferson Davis' denial and counter-accusation, there is a direct and unassailable method of obtaining evidence. The survivors of the rebel prison pens still remain among us. Those of Andersonville formed an association which is still in existence. We call upon every man who was captured and confined by the Confederates during the civil war for slavery and disunion to at once give to the public a brief and direct account of his personal experiences. Let each man write to the nearest Republican paper a simple statement of his name, regiment, rank, date of capture, length of confine ment, when exchanged, the treatmen he himself received as to food, shelter, medical care, &c., as well as to the action of those in charge. Avoid all rhetoric, denounce no one, give as far as practi cable the names of Confederate officers, &c., in command; also, any special in stances as to others known to the sur vivors, the details of which are readily

substantiable. With regard to the treatment of rebe prisoners in the northern entrepots, there is as direct a method of obtaining reliable testimony. Officers who were n command of such prisons are still living, as are also soldlers who were stationed thereat. Their evidence will be of value. In every place where such prisoners existed local sanitary and Christian associations existed, the members of which busied themselves in caring for the sick and wounded, and in visiting the prisons and camps. Reputable citizens at Elmira, Rock Island, Chicago, Columbus, and elsewhere know the facts. Let them give their testimony. The honor of one's country should be sacred. We who fought for liberty and union surely have as vital an interest in that honor as the men who compelled Let us have the facts.

us to fight by their mad attempt to perpetuate slavery and destroy the Union. Bear in mind that the object of such ommunications is not partisan but hisorical. Two civilizations or systems of government have been and still are on trial. This question of Andersonville and its attendant horrors belong to the trial. The case has been reopened, and the verdict once solemnly rendered is now challenged. A cloud of witnesses are still living. Let them give the facts. Communications can also be sent to the office of the Republic, Washington, D. C., if writers do not desire to send to their county or other journals. Let every man respond, and at once. The good name of the Union is sought to be assailed, and a feculent treason seeks historical vindication by these audacious falsehoods.

not lead the life of a sybarite. The had attacked the office of the News and Press, published at Cimarron, and threw the printing press of the establishment into the river. The paper has since made its reappearance. It published an account of the outrage committed upon t, and deals in the mildest manner with the perpetrators. The paper has natu rally undergone a change of manage ment. The new proprietors announce of gratitude, I can but pray that the Lord that they propose to respect "the pre may bless my poor, feeble efforts to help vailing sentiment of the country," with them fight the great and common foe of which they are aware, the paper has the Christian world. Ever yours, not for some weeks been "in accord." They judge that the destruction of the office, after all, was but "an excessive overflow of public sentiment," and are not disposed to hold the persons con-

Mexican mob smiles grimly. Ar a recent fair held in Baltimore, chair was voted to the laziest poli but he was too lazy to accept it.

LETTER FROM MOTHER STEWART. rrival in London-Reception-People Met-Im-

[From the Springfield Republic.]

SSAUTILL ROAD, GROVE ROAD, / LONDON, Jan. 13, 1876. DEAR OLD FRIEND REPUBLIC:-Please help me, through your columns, to report myself to the dear ones at home to each of whom I would be only too happy to write in person if only time were at my disposal.

In London, the old quaint throbbing

heart of the world, well, and resting up

for a brief space while the good temperance friends are arranging for the future. My passage was a pleasant one, barring the "oh my" of which I had such experience as would have set Mark Twain in ecstasies. The weather was remarkably fine and the sailing generally smooth. The Captain and passengers directly began to say I had brought them good luck. I told them whatever I was or might bring them, I knew hundreds of prayers were following the City of Brooklyn. But I must not forget to mention one of the many contretemps-(don't know whether that is the word I want or no)-I am constantly falling into. Just after my friends of New York had left me on board the steamer, a party of gentlemen came in, one called for a bottle of champagne and proceded to treat his friends. In a moment noticing me, he poured a glass and bowing begged me to accept, I thanked him and leclined, but he insisted that it would be so beneficial as I was about to sail. I asked him if he was aboard, he answered yes. I then said I might as well tell him I was Mother Stewart, and added I might be brought to the extremity of taking it through sea sickness, but meant to die hard. He expressed much pleasure at learning my name, hoped I might not come to such extremity. Then said

he, we must drink your health. I told him I would be happy to pledge him in cold water. They filled, touched glasses, lifted their hats, and drank "Mother Stewart's health." The gentlemen proved to be A. D. Mullet, recent Supervisor of Public Works of the U. S., and more to me, proved himself a kind, thoughtful genleman, taking care of me as if I had been his own mother. As we neared, or perhaps had passed, Cape Clear, we had | Dutchman, a jolly gentleman of the low Emilia, from Constantinople, loaded with wheat. It was about four in the morning, and very dark. There was a double watch out, the Captain himself being on duty, but the brig lay in such position to the steamer, that we could not see the lights, and she was struck about midships and went down in a few minutes, three going down with her. "various readings." The chorus must, of course, be sung after each stanza: two being young men coming to this country to be educated. This disaster spread gloom and sorrow over our Along with Captain Gooding hitherto happy company. It was the occasion, too, of delaying us so that we were left outside the bar by the tide Yankee Doodle, keep it up, at Liverpool on Saturday the 8th, and Yankee Doodle, Dandy, we had to lie there till after night, till

the tender came over and took us off. This deranged my expectation of getting into London by daylight, and consequently of reaching my friends that night. So my good friend, Mr. Mullett, he decided to take me in charge and deliver me to them the next day. His kindness I am not able to repay, but cannot forget. What was my surprise and joy upon the tender coming to us, to see a delegation of gentlemen come on and inquire for "Mother Stewart." They had been notified of my coming and I think there was never a more willing prisoner taken than I. They took me to a good comfortable home with Mr. J. Collings, and at once arranged for a reception by the various temperance organizations of the city on Monday evening, telegraphing to the friends in London that Liverpool intended to give

me the first welcome. And a true, warm welcome it was. Some fifty gentlemen and ladies representing all the leagues and organizations of the city with some from other places. Mr. Barker, of the National Temperance Alliance, residing in Manchester, had come down on Saturday to meet me, but was obliged to return before we got in, and not being able to return on Monday, sent Mr White to represent him and the Alliance. A gentleman from Scotland gave me the welcome to Scotland, another from Wales gave me the welcome and a press ing invitation to visit Wales. I am thus minute that my friends at home may feel assured that I have received the most cordial welcome, and to tell them that while we are apt to very boastful of our hospitality we cannot surpass our English friends in making the stranger feel at home. I had a letter to day from Scotland saying "se have a motto in evergreen in one room-'Welcome to the American'-come before it fades." I am here so thoughtfully taken care of. The friends are arranging for a meeting of welcome here, represented by all the temperance organizations of London, with the expectation that Mr. Smithies, editor of the British Workman,

self and my good Sister Watson, who is so kindly entertaining me. I wish I had the time to tell you of the work being done by the brave toilers in Liverpool. While it is conceded to be the worst place in Christendom for the drink curse at the same time there are no grander workers in the world nor better work done for the cause of temperance than THE average New Mexican editor does in Liverpool. May the Lord crown their unequal-handed fight with the fearful nrse with victory I am being most thoroughly advertised in the various papers, and I learn that one-The Good Templars' Watchwordwill give an engraving with brief sketch, etc. The Temperance Star has just come in, with a kind editorial full of hope for the prosperity of my work, and having a notice of our reception of Mr. J. H. Raper, in New York. While these dear friends are thus increasing my debt

A New Hampshire man sends fourteen of his children to one school, and when they combine against the teacher he cerned in it strictly responsible. The knows he can safely bet on the result. "Don't let's have any words about it,"

tionary his wife threw at him.

s a man said when he dodged the dic-

MOTHER STEWART.

and to whom I have a letter from Dr.

Cuyler, will preside. The friends are

also arranging for future work for my-

time; but it is certain that he did not compose it. It was known in England at the time of Charles First; and, in the time of the second Charles, it was used for a song on a lady of questionable

nursery song:

Nothing in it, nothing in it, But the binding round it, etc. In times not much later the English had a Yandee Doodle in Kent, and sang the tune to a copular song which begins

Lucy Lccket lost her pocket, Kitty Fisher found it:

YANKEE DOODLE.

History and Words of the National Song.

From the Worcester Spy.]

Yankee Doodle was a great favorite

with the patriots of the Revolution, for

it always meant downright patriotism.

When it first came into use in the colo

nies is not known. Some of the emi-

grants may have brought it from Eng-

land. Those who say it was learned of

the Dutch of New York or Albany are

not so wild in their guessing as they

might be. It has been said, and believed,

that this tune was composed in 1755, by

a Dr. Shackburg, of the British army,

for the New England troops that fought

with the British against the French, at

Niagara and Fontenac. It may be or it

may not be true, that he brought it to

the attention of the New Englanders at

character, which has since become a

Yankee Doodle came to town Upon a Kentish pony, He stuck a feather in his hat

Evart A. Duyckinck, after considera ble investigation, suggested that the tune originally came from Holland, and re ferred to an old Dutch harvest song. which has this refrain: Yankee didle, doodle down,

Didel doodle danter, Yankee viver, voover vown, The pay of the harvesters was butter milk for drink, and one-tenth of the grain they harvested. Hence, the last line of the chorus, which means "buttermilk and one-tenth." This old song, with its tune, our Yankee Doodle, has been current in Holland and the low countries from "time immemorial." There is good reason to believe the tune originated there. It is manifest that our Yankee Doodle was originally and anciently a gland, was gladly naturalized, and at length advanced to high honors. In the time of the Revolution, the song for which "Yankee Doodle was most used, may have been first written as burlesque and then revised with a more genial aim. It has come down to us in the following form, with the accompaniment of several

YANKER DOODLE AT THE CAMP. Father and I went down to camp, And there we see the men and boys

Mind the music, keep the step And with the girls be handy

And there we see a thousand men As rich as Squire David, And what they wasted every day, The lasses eaten there each day, Would keep an house a winter;

They have so much that I'll be bound They eat when they're a mind to. And there we see a swamping gun. Large as a log of maple

Upon a deuced little cart, A load for father's cattle. And every day they shoot it off,

And makes a noise like father's gun. Only a nation louder.

As Siah's underpinning; And father went as nigh again,

And cousin Simon grew so bold, I thought he would have cocked it, It scared me so I shrink'd it off. And hung by father's pocket

And Captain Davis had a gun, He kind of clapped his hand on't, And stuck a crooked stabbing from Upon the little end on't. And there I seen a pumpkin shell

As big as mother's bason; And every time they worked it off, They seamper'd like the nation. I see a lettle barrel, too, The heads were made of leather;

They knocked upon it with little club And called the folks together. And there was Captain Washington

Upon a stripping stallion, And giving orders to his men; I guess there was a million And then the feathers on his hat, I wanted pockily to get

To give to my Jemima

And there they'd fife away like fun, And play on cornstalk fiddles, And some had ribbons red as blood Alt wound around their middles

The troopers, too, would gallop up, And fire right in our faces It scared me almost half to death

It scared me so I hook'd it off, Nor stopped, as I remember, Nor turned about till I got home And safe in mother's chamber.

A HUNT TO YOUNG MECHANICS.

Two things are uppermost in almost every industrious young man's mindthe desire to make and save money, and to be established in business for himself. Now, as an encouragement to persevere in that industry, also in faithfulness, close attention to business, and also in improvement of the mind, we suggest that a few dollars placed at interest will grow in amount wonderfully fast, if the inter est is also invested, and a few dollars regularly added to it. The evenings, usually spent in idle ways, if devoted to coln's murderer, that he was expressing will, in a few years, make a young man the very general sentiment of the Southeducated, and prepare him for directing ern Democracy and their Northern allies, an establishment of his own. Remem and so he was. Even this man Morriber it is the most skillful, artistic, and son, having served fairly in the Union finished workman that rises above I is army, dare not have his military record fellows. When you have mastered your made public, and ordered all reference trade, and find your mind stored with to it stricken from the Congressional useful hints and thoroughly scientific directory. As far as he went he proved knowledge, then turn to a partnership himself no better than Hambleton.or a part interest with your employers. Hambleton simply went a few steps fur-Your trading and the little capital saved ther in his devotion to modern Demowill help you wonderfully. If such a cratic instincts. The one openly admirpart interest is not practicable, select a ed and honored the assassin of the Comco-laborer and commence in a one-story mander-in-Chief of the Union armies; one-roomed office, with a particular the other was ashamed to own that he specialty, of which you are masters had seved under the murde: I man.-Push to completion in perfect workman Sandusky Register. ship such small orders as you can persuade the public to extend to you. Re member that personal application, integ rity, and industry will, in a few years

bring their reward. They always have,

and they always will .- From the Me-

chanical Journal.

Steam Printing Office

THOSE who recognize the magic power of printers' ink, (and all successfur business men do,) are informed that we have refitted our office, which is now furnished with the latest and most beautiful styles of type, Taylor Mammoth Drum Cylinder, Nonparell last Medium and Gordon (latest improved) Presser run by steam, under the supervision of all experienced and careful foremar, and together with our low rents added to the fact that we use steam power, gives us a great advant tage se steam power, gives us a great advantage ver city offices. Call and examine our work.

JEFFERSONIAN

Fine Job Work a Specialty.

BEN, HILL'S FIGHT.

vulsed a frame from perfect health into

a wreck and mere shadow, were written

and first published in this city by Mr.

Henry Watterton, then a member of the

Nashville press. According to this first

the close of the second session of the

first Confederate Congress that Yancey

broke from the counsels and influence of

Mr. Davis, and become, with Henry S.

Foote, a leader of the opposition. Mr.

Ben. Hill, the Senator from Georgia, had

likewise changed his front, and was re-

markable for the earnestness, personal

interest, and persistency with which he

sustained the measures of an adminis-

published account of it, it was toward

low William L. Yancey Came by his Death Wounds Charlie Freeman, long back in the George Alfred Townsend, in his Washthirties, appeared for the first time ington letter to the New York Graphic. among a gang of laborers on the Flat describing the exciting debate in the Rock and Gibraltar Canal, and he moved House on the Amnesty bill, between among ordinary men like a son of Anak. Blame, of Maine, and Hill of Georgia, He looked eight feet high, at least, and states that the latter was a "rebel Sensthree feet across the shoulders. His arms tor at the Richmond Capital, and struck sprang from his chest as large as any Yancy on the back of the head with an niddle-sized man's body, and tapered inkstand." As a historian-and Mr. down to a hand three inches thick, and, Townsend aspires to that distinction, when doubled into a fist, as big and hard with the late Mr. Macauley as his model as a rail splitter's maul. He gave out -it is well to be accurate. A memoranis age as seventeen, and he was growble rencontre between Hill and Yancy ing. He hired for the wages and work did occur at the Richmond Capital, bot of an ordinary man, but when he seized the wound received by Yancey was not a shovel, it went through the clay like a from an inkstand. We remember that reaking-up plow, and the handle soon shortly after the war it was mentioned as ame off, if the blade held. An ordinary a historical fact that William L. Yancey ax was but a feather in his hand. It came to his end by violence. The cirsank to the eye in the wood, and the cumstances of his last illness and death, helve splintered. He dealt out strength with the occasion which suddenly conby the wholesale, and he could not

weigh out his force in the measure of ordinary men. When he stood among a gang of laborers, the contrast made them look like children. The strolling Indians would stare in amazement a few moments, and then, with a deep "ugh!" get out of sight of him as fast as their dignity would let them. He was put to do the work of three pairs of oxen. That was removing the trunks of trees, cut in ten or twelve foot lengths, out of the way of the diggers, not hitching to them like oxen, to snake them away, but with his right hand under the end, raising it from the ground, then balancing it across his eft fore-arm, he shot the sawlogs far to one side with the ease that a skillful workman piles his split cord-wood. And thus, day after day, the giant moved un-

NO. 42.

A MICHIGAN GIANT.

[Ypsilanti (Mlch.) Sentinel.]

til the caual was built. He appeared again on the boats that lied along the Huron river, Michigan. He was engine and tackle to handle neavy freight. What others could not shove or roll, he would pick up and carry, or toss. When the heavily freighted boat struck on the ripples, he just stepped out of the stern and boosted her over. Nobody would have felt surprised if he had taken the boat and cargo right under his arm, as a woman carries a his feats any more than we do now.

when they came to long bends in the velopment. Mr. Yancey was never cause they never wanted to exaggerate | the fall has spine was seriously injured; But navigation did not pay, and that | the two and dragged the one from the stopped, too. Some of the "fancy" heard other, the great fire-eater lay unconof the uncelebrated giant, and took the notion that there was money in him.-He was as simple as a child. Any one could lead him. It never got through his skull that he was remarkable. The sharpers meant to keep him so and speculate on his prodigious power. They coaxed him off eastward. At Buffalo they sent him into a dock saloon with a to day. He became listless, hopeless, sixteen hundred pound anchor under his and vacant. He was transferred to his left arm, just as a chopper carries his ax, own home, where his convulsions ceasto pawn it for drinks, and the keeper was glad to treat them for carrying it out again. Thus he and his friends traveled out a hope of the success of the Southon his muscle to the sea coast, and across to England. They intended to get a soft thing on some English champion. They had too much of a good thing. A friendly sparring, as an experiment, with a professional boxer, showed that a match with any living pugilist was impossible. The giant's face could not be effectually reached. Blows on the body might as well have been planted on a sand bag. When his unskilled maul came down, it came with the force of a pile-driver, and dison, we are told, wore out the patience no matter what it met, the obstacle went to the earth. By the ruse of representing him large and strong, but green, they | worked off, he would stop the press to made a match of science and skill against power, with a noted English pugilist. -The parties came to the ground, but at the first sight of him his opponent turned away, saying: "I came to fight with a large man, not with a mountain " Seconds, referees, and all hands neclared the match "off." Finding nothing could

be made out of him, his sharp attendants desorted him. From Michigan to Liverpool the route has been one of continued dissipation, and he contracted the seeds and helpless to himself, he soon died of consumption, and was buried in a pauper's grave. Thus perished, perhaps, the most magnificent specimen of physical manhood that the United States ever produced. He never learned a letter, he never felt a refining influence, and AND so we have another martyr, gone to meet Jeff. Davis. Morrison has been forced to call upon Hambleton to resign, and the man who admired Wilkes Booth and honored the assassin will return to Atlanta, where in private life he can mourn over the ingratitude of parties and party managers. Now let the Georgia Democracy send Hambleton to Congress. Morrison's letter calling upon Hambleton to step down and out, is a curious document. Morrison says that he has always disbelieved the charge that he had named a son after the assassin, but he thinks that as the son was named John W. B., as appears by the death notice of the boy is 1872, there is a slight appearance of truth to the charge, and therefore says the chairman, "I have but one duty to perform; that is to ac cept your resignation." Why should the Democratic leader of the House feel compelled to turn Hambleton out because the latter had admired the assassin Booth. Hambleton supposed that when he named his son after Lin-

period." John Foster often spent hours upon a single sentence. Ten years elapsed between the first sketch of Goldsmith's "Traveler" and its comple-tion. La Rochefoucauld spest fifteen years in preparing his little book of maxims, altering some of them, Segrais says, nearly thirty times. We all know how Sheridan polished his wit and fin-ished his jokes, the same things being

he said, took him two weeks to write. It

consists of a very few lines-A. P. Russell.

a two legged horse, his wife had to hide

he never had a real friend.

tration to which his allegiance had been given but late in the day. Mr. Yancey it will be remembered, had returned from an unsuccessful mission to Europe, and was representing Alabama in the Confederate Senate. This question of a navy was under discussion in secret session. The debate ranged beyond parliamentary limits, and Messrs. Yancey and Hill became animated over the abstruct doctrines of State Rights and the divinity of slavery. High words passed, and finally the lie was given by Mr. Hill. Mr. Yancey leaped forward, and, as he aimed a blow at his adversary, was caught in the arms of the latter and violently thrown back over a desk. Mr. dough-tray, and marched across by land, Hill is a man of wonderful muscular deand when the bystanders rushed upon scious upon the floor, with a little trickle of blood oozing from his lips. He was carried to the hotel, a vote of secrecy was passed, and the rencontre hushed up. No one in Richmond except that body of men knew of the circumstances for six months after. Meanwhile the victim

did not recover. He drooped from day ed a few weeks before his death, which was tranquil and calm. He died withern Republic he had aspired to found and govern, and for which he had labored day and night for twenty-five years. -Nashville American. WHAT IT COSTS TO WRITE WELL Excellence is not matured in a day, and the cost of it is an old story. The beginning of Plato's "Republic,," it is said, was found in his tablets written over and over in a variety of ways. Ad of his printer; frequently, when nearly a whole impression of a Spectator was insert a new proposition. Lamb's most sportive essays were the result of most intense brain labor; he used to spend a week at a time in elaborating a single humorous letter to a friend. Tennyson is reported to have written "Come into the Garden Maud," more than fifty times over before it pleased him, and "Locksley Hall," the first draught of which was written in two days, he spent the better part of six weeks, for eight hours a day, in altering and polishing. Dickens, when of disease. Deserted in a strange land, he intended to write a Christmas story, he was uncared for, an object of awe | shut himself up for six weeks, lived the and curiosity, useless to anybody else life of a hermit, and came out looking as haggard as a murderer. Balzac, after he had thought out thoroughly one of his philosophical romances, and amassed his materials in a most laborious manner, retired to his study, and from that time

until his book had gone to press, society saw him no more. When he appeared again among his friends he looked, said his publisher, in the popular phrase, like his own ghost. The manuscript was afterward altered and copied, when it passed into the hands of the printer, from whose slips the book was rewritten for a third time. Again it went into the hands of the printer-two, three, and sometimes four separate proofs being required before the author's leave could be got to send the perpetually rewritten book to press at last, and so have done with it. He was literally the terror of all printers and editors. Moore thought it quick work if he wrote seventy lines of "Lalla Rookh" in a week. Xinglake's "Eothen," we are told, was rewritten five or six times, and was kept in the author's writing-desk almost as long as Wordsworth kept the "White Doe of Rylstone," and kept, like that, to be taken out for review and correction almost every day. Buffon's "Studies of Nature" cost him fifty years of labor, and he recopied it eighteen times before he sent it to the printer. "He composed in a singular manner, writing on largesized paper, in which, as in a ledger, five columns he wrote down the first thoughts; in the second, he corrected. enlarged, and pruned it; and so on, until he had reached the fifth column, within which he finally wrote the result of his labor, But even after this he would recompose a sentence twenty times, and once devoted fourteen hours to flading the proper word with which to round off

P. T. Barnum has resolved to be a found on different bits of paper, dif traveling showman no longer, but when t was announcen that New Haven had